

Things Theatrical.

Old Drury will, we understand, be re-opened to the public on Monday the 17th instant, with Mr. Collins, the Irish Comedian and Vocalist. Since the days of poor Power, no one has appeared on the London boards at all able to cope with this gentleman, who, without any decided imitation of his unfortunate predecessor, has, we should judge from the criticisms we have read, taken that clever actor for his model. The Keans are in town, superintending the preparations for their new plays. Anderson will return in the great Britain. Forest, our own great tragedian, is on the seas. The Opera and Ballet will not be neglected; and, indeed, the novelties in contemplation may challenge competition with any season on record. We join with many thousands in wishing Simpson success; and hope that at the close of his campaign, we may say in the language of the poet, "That his conduct has been noble."

Scarce any incident has occurred to chronicle under this head during the past week.

At NIBLO's there seems to be no diminution of either attraction or support.

The *Bowery* has brought out a new piece by WALCOTT, called "Hoboken."

The *Chatham* is open; DE BAR, FENNO and others are there.

The *Greenwich* puts up the name of Miss CRAWFORD as an attraction.

Castle Garden puts forth "cool breezes" and "fine views" for public enjoyment.

The American Museum's band continues to blow, and the Drummond Light to shine.

FEDERAL STREET THEATRE, BOSTON.—This time honored house, where the citizens of Boston have in times past seen and heard the most distinguished and favorite theatrical *artists*, is again about to open its doors under greatly improved auspices. The house will undoubtedly be one of the handsomest in the Union; the interior has been entirely remodeled, and the capacity much increased, the Parquette now holding about 150 persons, the Pit over 1000, and the whole house over 3000 auditors. Six procenium boxes in the second tier, and numerous other private boxes fitted up expressly for families, will be a great improvement, but in fact the whole house will be both comfortable and elegant, making it *the* Theatre of Boston.

The decorations and scenery are by STOCKWELL, the re-modelling by ELLSWORTH, (the machinist of the theatre) and the cleverest man among the "men of notions." The company will in parts consist of Mr. and Mrs. BLAND, VAICHE, GEORGE BARRETT, GALLAGHER, JOHN BROUGHAM, Mr. and Mrs. GILBERT, Mrs. W. H. SMITH, Mrs. PHILLIPS, and other trumps. The SEGUINS play an engagement in October, they will be followed by the KEANS, FOREST, AUGUSTA, and such other stars as the time will admit of and the market afford.

The Bostonians have always been a theatre going people whenever the proper kind of attraction has been presented for their favor. Mr. WYMAN, the manager, has wisely determined to please their appetite by the right sort of dishes, and linked as this house is with recollections of the most agreeable character, the friends of the drama will cherish it with the fondness of a first love, clinging to its fortunes like "*sea weed to a clam.*"

HEBR ALEXANDRE.—This astonishing performer has delayed his trip to Canada, for a few days, and has been induced to give a few entertainments at Newport and Saratoga. Our friends at these watering places will find an evening spent in witnessing his beautiful enchantments a pleasing variety to the usual nightly "hops," besides giving rise to thousands of conjectural and descriptive conversations concerning his tricks on the next day.